

April 10, 1975 - (Sat)

Dear Vickie and Jim,

I am mailing the aggon today and I hope you will like it.

Our weather has taken a turn toward spring and so I have started the yard work. I finished the aggon just in time.

Dad is taking a vacation as he finished the work at Phil Stevarts and he doesn't want to go back to the old office. They were not very busy and he was awfully bored putting in his time. This morning he is playing duplicate with John Donnelly at the club on Merree Island.

He probably will look for another job, preferably part time as he thinks he should do something to keep



busy. I can keep him plenty
busy in the yard so I don't care
if he goes back to work or
not.

I am sure you will enjoy
seeing your friends from Chicago.
I think it is so nice that you
keep in touch with the different
ones.

All of our friends are reaching
the retirement age or have already
done so and they sell their house
and move into an apartment,
which is what we are not
going to do.

Mary took the baby to
the park near them yesterday
and put her in the baby
swing and she just loved
it. She is seven months
old now.

The beer hat I enclosed
with the appon was made



by a bridge friend of mine. She had been selling them for ten dollars and is now recovering from a mental breakdown so she gave this one to me yesterday.

Nelly is going to spend the month of August in Sweden. I wonder if we are paying for it. I shouldnt have said that. I think I told you the will is supposed to be read in May but we havent heard anything about it from Nelly but Florence keeps me up on the news.

I am going to the post office now and I hope you are getting along fine.

Love,
Mom.

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